

Log in | Sign up





The text that changed everything.









Chapter 1 by Kennedy Fretz

I felt safe when he wrapped his arms around me, his arms were my home. His lips were my safe haven, his eyes were my dazzling diamonds, and his voice, his voice made me feel good inside. He made me feel good inside. We were happy, but when his father passed away from cancer, he shut down, completely. His eyes became a symbol of the pain he endorsed. His arms became weak, and his lips were no longer my safe haven. As I was weeping to my journal two weeks after Ben's dad passed away, I received a text. His mom texted me. She told me that Ben had killed himself and suddenly my weeping turned into a sob. My dazzling diamonds, my safe haven, my everything, was gone, forever.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

1 You need to login before writing - click here

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

or

Create new account

About | Rooms | Feedback | 🚹 🔘 💟

See more of Story Wars

Login or Create new account